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PRICE THREE CENTS.

BATTLE ROYAL

Between the Gold and Silver Champions at Chicago.

The Day Consumed in Discussing Platform.

Hill, Russell, Jones and Bryan Measure Swords.

And Discuss the Strong and Weak Points of Both Sides.

The Question of Nominees Placed in the Background.

While the All-important Financial Plank is on Every Tongue.

A Continuous Session Since Ten O'clock To-day with no Interruption for Dinner.

A Nomination Hardly Possible Before Saturday, Unless Night Sessions are Held.

Special to Times-Democrat.

CONVENTION HALL, CHICAGO, July 9.—Today, the third of the great convention opened cool and cloudy. The delegates began assembling early as all were anxious that the convention proceed to the more important work of adopting a platform and selecting a candidate for president. The arrangement had been made that the report of the committee on platform would be received as soon as the convention was called to order. It was determined to limit the time for debate to three hours equally divided between gold and silver men. Senator Jones, of Arkansas, one of the most able men in the convention was selected to open the debate for the silver men, to be followed by a ten minute speech by Senator Gray, of Delaware. Tillman was selected to follow, in a fifteen minute speech, to be prolonged if the convention demanded it. It was rather expected that Tillman's erratic form of oratory would please the silverites, and that they would insist on his delivering a speech of some length. In contrast with the erratic utterances of Tillman, the gold men had selected the scholarly Vilas, of Wisconsin, to follow him, who was accorded thirty minutes in which to present his arguments to the convention. Following him, Senator Hill was selected to close the debate for the gold people. Then the brilliant Bryan, of Nebraska, was chosen to end the oratorical contest for the silver men.

It was 10:03 when Chairman White ascended the platform. Just as he did, the Boise men, preceded by a band, and carrying the Boise banner, entered the hall. They were greeted with the wildest enthusiasm. At 10:32 the convention was called to order, and the report of the committee on resolution called for. The report was presented by Senator Jones, of Arkansas, chairman of the committee. The full text of the resolutions as offered by the committee will be found in another column of this edition, in addition to which the committee reported an anti-A. P. A. plank and resolution, granting civil and religious liberty to every one. The scene that followed the reading of the platform beggars all description. When the free silver plank was read the convention went wild. The silver men arose to their feet and shout over and over again. Hats were waved in the air and so many calls were made for the re-reading of the plank,

that it was read again, which brought about a repetition of the applause.

When the resolution expressing sympathy for Cuba was read a Cuban flag was displayed amid great cheers. The flag was ordered taken down. It was 11:15 when chairman Jones finished reading his report, which was loudly applauded as the speaker concluded.

Senator Wade, of Tennessee, presented a minority report disagreeing with the majority on the financial plank alone. This report was listened to with respectful silence, only one outburst of applause occurring during the reading of it. A further resolution, endorsing the Cleveland administration, called forth loud and prolonged cheers from the friends and admirers of the President.

The minority report recommends a gold standard, and demands that the treasury notes be redeemed as contracted for. There was loud cheering for gold from the gallery.

Tillman took the floor in favor of the majority report. His speech was characteristic of the South Carolina senator. He says the people have been hewers of wood and carriers of water to the states of New York, Connecticut and New Jersey. He said that the Democrats are about to inaugurate a war to liberate "The White Slave." He asks if New York and Pennsylvania got their great increase of wealth honestly during the last decade, and said that the increase in the wealth of those two states was greater than in twenty-five of the western and southern states together.

A lot of Chicago hoodlums in the gallery began to call time on Tillman and interrupted his speech, but the intrepid "pitchfork man" is not disturbed by the interruption. He said that he would have his say if he had to stay until sundown. Tillman says that Hill forced the present issue and left him to tell why. He scored the present administration and said that to endorse it would be to write themselves down as liars. He denounced national banks, referred to John Sherman and Grover Cleveland as belonging to the same party, and says the Democracy are now engaged in effort to restore the liberty of our fathers.

At the conclusion of Tillman's speech, Senator Jones of Arkansas, took the floor in favor of the majority report. He was followed by Senator Hill in favor of the minority report. When Senator Hill took the platform the convention went wild with excitement. Delegates stood on chairs and cheer after cheer rent the air. The chairman tried in vain to restore order. No sooner did the applause show any sign of abatement than some one proposed three cheers for Hill and the convention was again carried off its feet.

When order was finally restored, Senator Hill commenced his speech by saying, "If I am to follow South Carolina I would say I am a Democrat but not a mugwump." Cheers greeted this aversion to the South Carolina senator who had opened the debate for the silver men. Senator Hill continued by saying that his mission was to unite, not to divide; that New York is the Gibraltar of democracy: that this is not a question of patriotism, but a question of business, finance and economics. He said that the convention should only declare in favor of international bimetallism. The

speaker says that the United States might as well do away with international and commercial treaties as to attempt to act alone in this important financial matter. He says that the convention, in adopting the platform suggested, is launching its nominee on one single ratio, that of 16 to 1, while many other bimetalists may think that other ratios are proper. He says the financial plank is dangerous to the business interests of the country; that an income tax is unwise and that it is not wise to assail the Supreme Court of the country. He thinks it unwise to criticize the bond issue mentioned in the platform. He says the platform is full of absurd propositions and is calculated to injure the party.

Senator Hill finished his speech amidst great cheering and demonstration and was followed by Senator Vilas, who spoke in favor of the minority report. His appearance on the platform was a sig-

nal for applause. He says the majority have conceded the right to the minority for presenting their cause and no more. He warns them to heed the solemn protest of the minority or the consequences will rest with them. He says the government can just as well make two metals equal by law, ounce for ounce, as at a ratio of 16 to 1 or any other ratio. He asserted that the proposed action would be followed by universal distress and asked them not to launch the great Democratic party on this new career.

He finished amid great enthusiasm, and was followed by Ex-Governor Russell, of Massachusetts, who spoke in favor of the gold single standard. Russell was greeted with cheers as he ascended the platform. He says he is painfully conscious that the minds in the convention are not open to argument and he will therefore say but little, because his appeal will fall upon deaf ears. Nothing is left but protest. Will the convention listen to the protest? He refers to the sacrifice Massachusetts has made for liberty and says the East is asked to do something that will invite peril to industries and in his opinion, to the Democratic party.

Bryan finished his speech at 3:30 and a vote on the platform was ordered.

CHICAGO, July 9.—The battle of the giants was waged all along the line, with the silver men in control. In the committee rooms and in the convention no quarter was shown. The committee on resolutions, where they had a majority of 20, crushed the opposition, and with a few modifications adopted the platform adopted by the subcommittee.

It declares briefly for the free and independent coining of silver without the co-operation of any nation; for a tariff sufficient to pay the expenses of the government economically administered; for a constitutional amendment for an income tax; against federal interference in local affairs; against a third term; for simplicity and economy in national affairs; against a Pacific railroad funding bill; condemns the issue of bonds in time of peace and gives a mild endorsement to the civil service law.

Senator Hill, following the biblical injunction to turn the other cheek, after the resolutions which inferentially condemned the president at three distinct points had been adopted by the committee, offered a plank commending the administration on its honesty, fidelity and courage. By a vote of 27 to 17 it was defeated. Everywhere there was talk of a gold bolt, and it now seems very probable there may be definite action of at least a portion of the minority. The leaders, however, are still using their influence to restrain their followers. The New York delegation decided not to withdraw. Ex-Governor Flower, who at first advocated a bolt, changed front, but George E. McClelland and Perry Belmont were for a radical action.

The course of the committee on credentials indicating an intention to seat the Michigan contestants had the effect in an indirect way of staving the strong hand of the silver leaders. It precipitated a storm of protests from the gold men, who said they considered it simply an exercise of force. The Massachusetts and Connecticut delegates were especially incensed and they threatened to either withdraw from the convention or decline participation in its action if the Michigan delegation was seated. Coupled with this came the intimation of Senator White, who had been selected and delivered the invocation.

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The combination against the Missouri made great progress and it was confidently claimed that they had blocked his way to the nomination. McLean's power in the convention was manifest everywhere and the combination to nominate Teller grew more formidable with each development.

The prospects of a gold bolt strengthens the argument of those who favored an open fusion with the silver Republicans and the Populists as the politics of the situation.

The crowds returned to convention hall expecting a protracted night session and decisive action on the platform. There was further delay, however, in the committee on credentials. The Michigan contest, which had excited a sharp division in committee, was reported at 6 o'clock, giving the silver forces a majority of the delegation and thus permitting them to swing the 23 votes of Michigan for silver. It excited warm debate.

As the New York delegation cast its solid vote to sustain the Michigan gold delegates, a great shout went up from the thousand delegates and spectators.

It was 18 minutes before the chairman could bring the convention to order. Then a moment later the chair announced that the silver men had a decisive majority. There was a repetition of the wild demonstration, this time by the silver men.

It was evident that the leaders desired time for council and had determined not to urge the platform to a final issue. With the forcible speech of Senator White on taking the chair, the permanent organization was perfected, and at 9:36 o'clock the convention adjourned until 10 a.m.

CONVENTION PROCEEDINGS.

Details of What Was Said and Done In Coliseum.

CONVENTION HALL, CHICAGO, July 9.

—At exactly 10:30 Senator Daniel rapped for order. The minority of the sergeant-at-arms had some difficulty in clearing the aisles. When all were seated and order obtained it was found the spaces reserved for the New York, Massachusetts, Maine, Maryland and New Jersey delegations were practically vacant. The threat of a bolt came home with a realizing sense, but it was explained that these delegations were still in conference discussing the situation.

Rev. Francis Edward Green, an Episcopal minister of Cedar Rapids, Ia., who has the distinction of having prayed for peace and harmony at two previous Democratic conventions, was introduced and delivered the invocation.

Hill in the Proceedings.

The reading clerk of this convention is in appearance a fac simile of the late "Bill Nye," and his voice has apparently been trained in calling from mountain top to mountain top. It overpowered the bustle of 2,000 or 3,000 people elbowing their way down the aisles while he made the routine announcements after the prayer. Senator Daniel was a commanding figure as he stood by the flag-draped desk announcing that the first business of the day would be the reports of committees. A hitch in the machinery appeared at once, for the committee on credentials, which always reports first, was not ready with its recommendations. In the meantime, while the convention was waiting, a diversion was furnished by the band, changed front, but George E. McClelland and Perry Belmont were for a radical action.

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Hill Not Present.

The chairman made himself heard and said the distinguished gentleman from New York, who has been called for so often, is a member of the committee on resolutions and is not here. Still the convention demanded Hill until Senator White was driven to cry apishly, "Why will you insist on a man who is not here?"

Convention Takes a Recess.

Senator White was called to preside temporarily as Senator Daniel's voice had given out. The chairman announced that Governor Altgeld moved that the convention take a recess until 5 o'clock. No one had heard the motion of the bustle. The delegates were eager for work, their enthusiasm had been stirred and there were cries of "no, no."

Senator White explained that the committee on credentials had reported that it could not finish its work for three hours and that the convention could not adopt a platform without the titles to seats settled. So General Finley of Ohio moved to proceed. The adjournment was made at 1:36 p.m. until 5 p.m.

The Night Session.

The crowd for the second session of the day was larger than the first. Several hundred people attempted to remain in the convention hall during the three hours of recess. They camped in squares scattered along the long sloping banks of chancery which stretch up to the eaves of the building like benches in ancient Coliseum after which Chicago has named its mammoth hall. These patient enthusiasts were not suffered to remain, however, for one ticket entitled a spectator to but one admission, so the officers swept along the seats and herded the populace to the doors, ladies and children with the men. They were compelled to present their coupons to the doorknobs.

In the intervals between the band's melodies spectators tried to procure entrance by calling for popular favorites, and Bryan of Nebraska seemed to be leader in this competition.

Hill Cheered.

At 6:30 p.m. the committee on resolutions filed into the enclosure. In the van was the stalwart form of Senator Hill. As the delegates and crowds caught sight of him they arose to their feet and wildly cheered him. Again and again they called his name but he

quietly took his seat as if utterly unconcerned.

Ten minutes later Chairman Daniel called the convention to order and announced that the committee on credentials was ready to report. When the reading clerk read the report stating that four silver district delegates from Michigan, which changed the complexion of the delegation under the unit rule from gold to silver. There was considerable applause among the silver men on the floor.

Crosby Protests.

Ex-Congressman John C. Crosby of Massachusetts, on behalf of the minority of the committee, took the stage and earnestly protested against the decision of the majority. He spoke, he said, in behalf of 18 states. His voice was hardly audible 50 feet away and the crowds yelled "Louder."

He said: "Representing 18 states in this convention I desire to move an amendment to the report of the committee which has been submitted to this convention. I move, sir, that the delegation from the Fourth district and the Ninth district be entitled to keep the seats which they now occupy."

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WATSON AND BARRIE

TWO FAMOUS SCOTCH WRITERS COMING TO AMERICA.

Ian MacLaren Will Read to Us, but Barrie Is Too Shy for That sort of Thing—Both Are Great Favorites and Will Be Warmly Welcomed.

Two Scotch story writers whose books have been and still are immensely popular in this country are coming over here in full that we may all take a look at them. They are Ian MacLaren and J. M. Barrie, names which within a few years have become household words on both sides of the water.

Of the somewhat numerous Scotch writers whose stories have pleased us so well Ian MacLaren is the latest in the field. We first became acquainted with him through "Beside the Bonnie Brier Bush," a delightful collection of Scotch character sketches, which, when published in book form, has been sold to the extent of over 250,000 copies in America. This was followed by "In Days of Auld Lang Syne," another group of short stories introducing more characters.

At his home in Liverpool Ian MacLaren is known by the more prosaic name of Rev. Dr. John Watson, for, as he says, his business is preaching, and not writing. He is the pastor of the Sefton Park Presbyterian church, which is one of the leading churches in point of membership, wealth and position in all Liverpool.

His visit to this country will be made during a three months' vacation granted by his church. He sails on Sept. 9 and intends to return before Christmas. In the course of his tour through the

WILL READ HER FATHER'S POEMS.

The late Eugene Field's daughter to take the platform.

Early next fall Miss Mary French Field, the eldest daughter of the late Eugene Field, will make her first appearance as a public reader and will, in a large measure, carry out the programme which her father had arranged for himself. Miss Field will doubtless be well received, for she is a tall, handsome young woman of 20, possessed of fine figure, a good stage presence and much of the magnetic personality which made the poet laureate of childhood so universally popular.

Miss Field is known among her friends by the affectionate diminutive



MISS MARY FRENCH FIELD.

of "Trotty," a pet name given to her by her father when she was a baby and which has been applied to her ever since. "Trotty" was fairly idolized by her father, and she was deeply interested in his literary work. One of his most successful books bears the following dedication: "To my severest critic, my most loyal admirer and my only daughter, Mary French Field."

Miss Field has prepared for her work by a year's study under the instruction of a prominent Delsartean teacher. She has been carefully educated, too, having studied in Germany. She will go out under the management of George H. Yenowine, who was the manager for many years of her father's tours as well as his intimate friend. Scores of engagements have already been offered and her success is confidently expected. Her debut will probably be made in Cincinnati.

Miss Field will give readings from her father's works exclusively, and her repertory will include both poetry and prose. She has frequently entertained the members of her family and friends by reciting these selections, which she is said to give with a good deal of sympathy and delicate appreciation. Her object is to add to the family income, for while Mr. Field left a fine home, a magnificent library and almost a fortune in curios, he had accumulated no large amount of money, and the Field family has been dependent upon the royalties from several books which bring in a steady but hardly a sufficient income. Miss Field, with praiseworthy pluck, has determined to make her own way in the world.

CANADA'S NEXT PREMIER.

Career of Wilfrid Laurier, the Successful Liberal Statesman.

The somewhat unexpected victory of the Liberal party in Canada will give the Dominion, for the first time in its history, a French-Canadian premier. Mr. Wilfrid Laurier, who as leader of the Liberals will soon be called upon to form a cabinet, has long been prominent



WILFRID LAURIER.

in his party. He was born at St. Lin, Que., in 1841, and comes from an excellent old French family. He was educated at the college in L'Assumption and afterward took the degree of B. C. L. at McGill university in Toronto. He studied law and was admitted to the bar of lower Canada in 1865. He was appointed queen's counsel in 1880.

Early in his career M. Laurier identified himself with the Liberals and in 1871 he was sent to the Quebec legislature from Drummond and Arthabaska. Four years later he was elected to the Dominion house of commons from the same constituency. For a while he attracted but little attention in parliament, but one midnight during the winter of 1885 he startled the members who were half dozing on the benches by delivering a thrilling and eloquent speech on the Riel rebellion. That flood of eloquence made him famous as an orator, and nobly has he sustained the reputation thus won.

From that time on he was in the front rank of the Liberals, and when Edward Blake resigned from the commons the leadership was given to him. He is tall, slender and graceful. He is always faultlessly dressed, and the Quebec Liberals are very proud of him.

M. Laurier is looked upon as an ardent annexationist, and will probably at once try to put into effect his policy of reciprocity with the United States. His wife is a beautiful woman, who, as Miss Zoe Lafontaine, was the belle of Montreal.

JUST PLAIN HEALER.

NO HYPNOTISM ABOUT NEWELL, THE VERNON SCHLATTER.

An Unlearned Blacksmith Said to Possess Great Power as a Healer—Doesn't Know Where His Magnetism Comes From, but Makes Money Out of It.

The Prince of Wales is to have the honor in a few days of being presented to Bradley C. Newell, the Vermont healer, for that interesting individual is now on his way to London. Healer Newell seems to be one of the most acceptable of his class that has yet appeared. He is a big, wholesome, hearty country blacksmith, who makes use of no sort of mysterious machinery and is entirely modest in his claims.

Newell hails from the small village of Jacksonville, which has once before figured in history as the birthplace of Brigham Young. Up to about a year ago he knew nothing about his remarkable powers. One day last August as he was working at his anvil he says he felt a peculiar buzzing sound in his ears and then he felt he could cure people. The next day he dispelled a severe headache from which his wife was suffering. She has never had one since. He next treated his sister-in-law for consumption. She is a well woman today.

Then he extended his practice to his neighbors and his fame began to spread. In short time he was known as the "Vermont Schlatter." People began to come from other towns to be cured of various diseases. Sometimes he was successful, but not always. His most remarkable cure was that of a little girl who had been dumb since she was 4 years old. He placed his fingers in her ears and she began to talk. She has completely recovered her powers of speech.

So many people began to seek out Newell that he shut up his blacksmith shop and went into the business of healing, charging a regular fee. He was entirely frank about the matter. He was willing to heal people, but he thought that those who could pay for his services should do so. His fame spread all over the state. He was invited to give exhibitions of the peculiar manner in which his power could be manifested and these were attended by



BRADLEY C. NEWELL.

prominent and reputable citizens. He developed powers of hypnotism and did some things that spiritualistic mediums do.

Newell is now full fledged healer. He has a business manager and a press agent and during the last year he has made more than \$25,000. On his recent visit to New York he wore good clothes and stopped at one of the best hotels. He went there to treat two wealthy patients for rheumatism. Newell's press agent said that he was going to Europe to try his healing powers on the Prince of Wales and other members of the nobility. Newell himself denied this. He said that he was going to London with the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery of Boston, of which organization he is an honorary member. He said that he expected to meet the Prince of Wales because the latter was to be the guest of the Ancient and Honorable. Newell's experience with press agents is limited.

The Vermont healer does not pretend to know anything about his powers beyond the fact that he has them. He says he does not understand it and cannot explain it. He denies that he is either a spiritualist, a hypnotist or a faith curist. "I am a blacksmith," he says with simple frankness, "and I don't know much about those things. All I know is that I have cured great numbers of people of all sorts of diseases by simply holding their hands in mine. I don't know anything about medicine. I have never taken any myself and I have never had a sick day in my life."

The Vermont healer is a magnificent specimen of physical manhood. He stands over 6 feet in height and weighs 265 pounds and he has the athletic build of a prizefighter. He has a fine black beard, which he now keeps well trimmed, and large, brilliant, black eyes, set wide apart. A grasp from his big, strong hand is something to be remembered, and many have said that the peculiar magnetism which he possesses is strongly felt even in a casual hand shake.

Although not a man of refinement and education, Newell expresses himself readily and in fairly good English, his speech being marked by colloquialisms, but grammatical in the main. He receives the attention which he everywhere attracts with modesty, but he is accepting all the social honors that come his way and is quietly adding to his bank account.

Since Newell's success has become known, a horde of alleged healers has appeared in southern Vermont, and each one has his following of believers, who tell of wonderful cures and strange manifestations. Newell, however, is the only one who has made much money out of the business. He is expected to return in September and resume operations on an extensive scale.

G. J. BOWDEN.

THE HEART O' A MAN.

He's a very good fellow indeed,
An' he's a man, a man to depend on,
But I don't say he's to be relied on.
A fool's the last think a man would be.
It is what newspapers call 'em,
Or what the ladies call 'em when they call
But what he does for yer children,
An' how ye like the heart o' a man?

Ah! you'll marry wif a duchess,
An' she may be guid as the lassies,
There's nothing in rank or in riches
To make a true woman a slave.
But mind ye, there's a snake in the grass,
She never let you know where she is.
The last bairns heart o' a man.

You may hang to kirk, like yer neighbors,
An' put a big dol in the plate,
Ye may write out a check for hundreds,
Wha's "charity" raps at your gate,
But there's one who looks at the inside—
Wha's been a' the time o' yer plan.
He carens nae bodie for riches,
His gauge is the heart o' the man.

Detroit Free Press.

HE FOUGHT INDIANS.

"Did I ever tell you the story of how Buffalo Bill saved my life and the lives of my companions back in 1869?" asked Sergeant Jim McDonnell in the central police station one day last week.

It was raining outside like a cloudburst, and consequently there was a goodly crowd of listeners when Sergeant Jim asked the opening query. Contrary to his usual custom Jim remained standing while telling the story, but he did not begin until every one present had several times expressed a desire to hear his experience. After puffing industriously on his cigar for a few moments, during which time his memory began to react, he began:

"It was back in the fall of 1869 when I was a corporal in the Fifth United States cavalry stationed out in Wyoming territory. The Indians were on the warpath and were giving the government no end of trouble, and it was safe only where large squads of armed men were at call. Skirmishes with the wandering bands of Sioux and Cheyennes were frequent, and we had smelt powder a dozen times at the period of which I am telling.

"One day Colonel Crittenton, our commander, received orders to make a foray down around the Republican river in Colorado, and I was picked out as one of the squad of 20 troopers who were to go as the advance guard with the sappers and miners. Attached to our command as scouts were Buffalo Bill, otherwise Colonel Cody, and Major Frank North, another famous Indian scout, who still sticks to the old calling and localities. Bill and North were sent out with our squad as scouts, and they did sterling service, too, and but for Buffalo Bill's thoughtfulness and knowledge of the red man's methods I might have been six feet under the sod instead of telling this story today.

"A Lieutenant was in command of the squad, a young fellow, fresh from West Point, who knew less about Indian fighting than he did about bicycling riding, and there were no bicycles at that time. His name was Valkman, but for all his lack of experience he was a bright fellow, with plenty of grit and well liked. There was a sergeant, and I was the corporal.

"We started with the sun one morning, and everything went easy until we began to reach that part of the country where we knew the Sioux and Cheyennes were. Then we became cautious. Buffalo Bill and Major North rode away at daylight on the scout, and we saw them no more until the hour of danger had arrived. It was the next day about sundown. We were just approaching a stream and loosing along as only old cavalrymen can. The object was to go into camp at the stream where we could get fresh water for our horses and for cooking. Before we reached the water, which was a glad sight to the almost parched horses, some of the men spied some moving objects way off in the deep hollow of the wavy hills. It was first believed that the objects were buffalo running, but some one called attention to the fact that the objects were moving too fast for buffalo, and it was suggested that they were antelope.

"While we were looking and speculating, straining our eyes to discern the objects, a pair of rapidly riding horsemen, over a mile off, suddenly came into view from the mound of a gently sloping hill, and after getting fairly into view began riding in circles at a furious gallop. Then we knew that the moving objects that we had been studying were Indians. The two horsemen were Buffalo Bill and Major North, and the signal directed by riding in a circle is only too well known to any one who has spent any part of his life on the plains. By this time we could make out the objects, as the sun beat down on them. They were redskins sure enough, and at least 50 of them, while our command numbered less than 25. They were coming at a furious gait, and each one was bending under his pony to keep out of sight as much as possible.

"Ready," ordered the lieutenant, "March, trot, and then March, gallop," and we were off in the direction of the two scouts, who had ridden to the top of the hill again and were watching the rods. When we arrived near enough, Cody told us that he and his partner had been watching the Indians all day and were keeping them in sight, while they remained under cover. After consultation between the leaders, it was decided to let every man go it for himself and give the Indians all they bargained for.

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"Ready," ordered the lieutenant, "March, trot

CARELESSNESS

Often Causes No End of Suffering.

Probably half the people who see this article suffer from piles. It is one of the commonest diseases and one of the most obstinate. People have it for years and just because it is not immediately fatal they neglect it. Carelessness causes no end of suffering. Carelessness about so simple a thing as piles has often caused death. Hemorrhages occur from no apparent cause and loss of blood causes death. Hemorrhages occur during surgical treatment, often causing death.

Piles are simple in the beginning and easily cured. They can be cured even in the worst stages, without pain or loss of blood, quickly, surely and completely. There is only one remedy that will do it—Pyramid Pile Cure.

It allays the inflammation immediately, heals the irritated surface and with continued treatment reduces the swelling and puts the membranes into good, sound, healthy condition. The cure is thorough and permanent. Druggists sell the Pyramid Pile Cure at 50 cents. Send for Free book on cause and cure of Piles.

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DR. C. H. SCOTT,

Rooms 5 and 6, Metropolitan Block, Lima, Ohio.

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5-6 p.m.

7-8 p.m.

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9-10 p.m.

10-11 p.m.

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The Lima Times-Democrat

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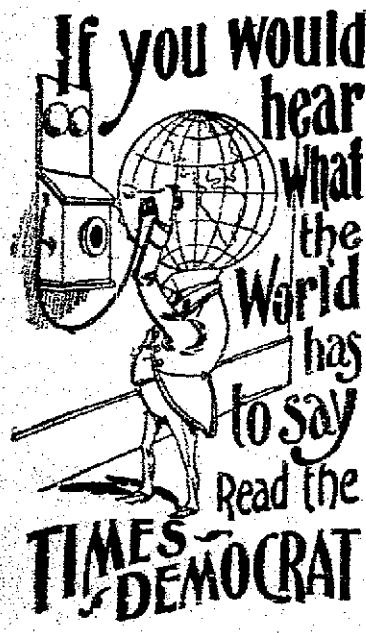
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LIMA, OHIO.

Democratic Judicial Convention.

The Democrats of the Third Judicial Circuit of Ohio held their delegate convention at the City of Lima, Ohio on

TUESDAY, JULY 21, 1896.

At the close of the day for the purpose of placing the nomination of candidates for said judicial circuit, to be voted for at the next general election, and to transact such other business as may properly come before said convention.

The basis of representation in said convention will be one vote for every 100 votes or less than one vote for every 100 votes cast.

E. Campbell, Governor of Ohio, at the November election, 1895. No mass delegations admitted.

Under the above appointment, the several counties comprising the Circuit will be entitled to the following representation in the convention:

COUNTIES	VOTES	DELEGATES
Allen	4524	44
Auglaize	2830	38
Crawford	4385	44
Defiance	2620	25
Hardin	3605	34
Henry	2627	31
Huron	1516	17
Kosciusko	2773	34
Mercer	3502	39
Pickaway	2773	23
Putnam	2301	23
Seneca	1095	17
Van Wert	3229	34
Wyandot	2525	26
Total	510	
Necessary to a choice.	258	
By order of committee.		
R. B. GORDON, JR.		
JOHN W. LEAHY, Chairman.		
Secretary.		

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

Secretary of State,
CHILTON A. WHITE,
of Brown county.Judge of Supreme Court,
E. J. BLANDIN,
of Cleveland.Dairy and Food Commissioner,
PATRICK McKEOWN,
of Cincinnati.Member Board of Public Works,
WILLIAM BEAUMONT,
of Licking.For Presidential Elector at Large,
M. FECHHEIMER,
of Hamilton county,T. E. POWELL,
of Franklin county.For Member of Congress, 4th Dis-
trict,
GEORGE A. MARSHAL,
Shelby county.For District Elector,
MARTIN B. TRAINOR,
of Darke County.

COUNTY DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For Probate Judge,
THEODORE D. ROBB.For Clerk of the Court,
U. M. SHAPPELL.For County Auditor,
PHILIP WALTHEE.For County Recorder,
ABRAHAM HARROD.For Prosecuting Attorney,
J. C. RIDENOUR.For Infirmary Director,
ELIJAH MECHLING.For Commissioner,
T. C. BURNS.

The Weekly Standard, a recent pa-
per, is in the hands of a receiver. It
was started on "wind," says one of
its competitors, but not "breath"
enough to catch up with popular
taste.

There is a man who talks loud for
free silver with gold filled teeth, says
a neighboring Republican paper.
That's likely true, and the man evi-
dently knows what he's talking
about.

The campaign hats are already out
for the national campaign. The
Democratic hat will be a soft hat
with a silver band, while the follow-
ers of McKinley will wear a gold col-
ored brown with a gold band.

The Republican candidate for vice
president is so widely known that
about half of the Republican editors
do not know how to spell his first
name; but they will know when his
checks commence floating around.

The Nebraska Republicans in their
state convention keep quiet on the
money question. They had the ad-
dict to daily ignore the national
platform of that party. The people
refuse to cling to the single gold
standard.

Mr. Hanna admits having spent
\$100,000 to nominate McKinley, and
says that nearly two-thirds of it was
his own money. Does any sane man
suppose that Hanna doesn't expect
to make money by that investment,
if he can land McKinley a winner?

A few days ago 250 lawyers from
Pittsburg called on Gov. McKinley.
The farmers and delegations from
skilled labor organizations have not
been calling on the candidate, it has
been noticed. Millionaires, machine
politicians and lawyers seem to have
the pull.

The United States finances are im-
proving. The deficiency for the fiscal
year, ending June 30, 1894, was \$70,-
000,000; for the fiscal year ending
June 30, 1895, the deficiency was \$42,-
000,000; for the fiscal year ending
June 30, 1896, the deficiency was \$25,-
500,000. For the month of June,
1896, the receipts were \$1,150,000
more than the expenditures. The
deficiency increased under the Mc-
Kinley tariff year by year during its
existence.

THE JOSSHOUSE AT CANTON.

Offerings of rice and roast pigs con-
tinue to pour into the josshouse at
Canton.

The hoarse clamor of tin plate
gongs, beaten to frighten away the
cheap foreign labor of Europe, swells
and reverberates throughout the entire
Western Reserve. The air is
filled with bits of red paper and the
smoke of burning joss sticks hangs
over the landscapes.

In front of the shrine, wearing his
yellow jacket and muttering strange
incantations, stands the great high
priest, Li Hung Hanna. His hands
wave the plumes off the grass and
direct them to the entrance of the
sanctuary, where assistant priests
stand waiting to receive such as are
worthy to enter the inner temple.

Strange birds, sacred to the Joss,
roost on the pinnacles of the joss-
house and utter weird cries as the
Pennsylvania railroad unloads a fresh
cargo of pilgrims at the station.
Varicolored umbrellas whirl in the
air, firecrackers explode with spiteful
detonations, there is an atmosphere
of mysticism and necromancy sur-
rounding the shrine.

Far in the most remote and secret
recesses of the josseshouse sits the Joss
himself. His statesman's coat of
sombre black has been replaced by a
mantle of yellow silk, gorgeous with
purple dragons and green butterflies.
Upon his feet are shoes of sandalwood
with soles of felt. His fingers are
covered with rings of iron, coal, lead
and copper. He wears a huge silver
bracelet, with coruscates and
throws off sparks when pilgrims from
the far west enter and prostrate
themselves before him.

Upon his head is a huge, ungainly
hat, fashioned in the semblance of a
dinner pale. Through this the Joss
talks. The voice is forced, strange
and unnatural. It has but one re-
frain.

Propitiated by suitable offerings
and mollified by the adoration of his
worshippers, the Joss rolls his eyes,
wags his head and elevates his right
hand. Then, from the sacred bat-
talion the words:

"Tariff! Tariff! Tariff!"

The lights turn blue and become
faint. The pilgrims press their heads
closer to the tessellated pavement.
An owl hoots mournfully, perched
upon a bust of Wong Chin Kip, the
Chinese mariner who originated the
idea that the way to get rich was by
robbing everybody else.

Finally the pilgrims withdraw,
slowly, silently reverentially. The
shrine becomes quiet and deserted.
Darkness envelops it. Outside Li
Hung Hanna continues to mutter incan-
tations. Within the Joss relapses
into coma.

The josseshouse awaits the new de-
luge.

The Weekly Standard, a recent pa-
per, is in the hands of a receiver. It
was started on "wind," says one of
its competitors, but not "breath"
enough to catch up with popular
taste.

Gen. William McKinley, the Re-
publican presidential candidate, has a
habit of saying that he is in favor of
American wages for American work-
men, and yet he has given to the
Republican National platform, his
"unqualified approval." The plat-
form commits the Republican party
to the gold standard. The money
standard of England and Great Brit-
ain is gold. The money standard of
Germany is gold. Do American
wages prevail in those countries? If
they do, then the gold standard is
right for the United States.

On Wednesday of last week, a dele-
gation of St. Louis business men,
made up almost exclusively of mem-
bers of the St. Louis Merchants' Ex-
change waited on Mr. McKinley and
paid their respects to him. The
spokesman said:

"It is of paramount importance
that the goods and wares consumed
by our people shall be furnished in
our country, furnishing employment
to the millions, and thereby stopping
the flow of gold, which, under free
trade conditions, goes to the old
world to pay for manufactured arti-
cles that are admitted to our market
by the poorly paid wage earners of
foreign countries."

This is intended to convey the
idea that American wages do not
prevail in foreign countries where
the wage earner is poorly paid. The
single gold standard prevails there,
however. If the single gold standard
has caused the wage earners of for-
eign countries to be poorly paid, will
not the single gold standard produce
the same effect in the United States?

Bicycle Paths and Taxes.

A solid, smooth path exclusively for
bicyclists will soon be finished between
Atlantic City and Pleasantville, N. J.
A company has been formed to build it,
much the same as a corporation would
be organized to construct a railroad or
telegraph. Capital is subscribed and
paid in, and when the work is done bi-
cyclists will be charged such a toll as
will afford the company dividends on
their capital. The cycle path will be
elevated 4 feet above the high road,
will be 10 feet wide and will be lighted
by electricity.

The idea is a new one, but perfectly
feasible. No doubt the clever projectors
of the cycle path scheme will reap ample
interest on the capital invested.
They ought to. Any bicyclist will willingly,
yea, gladly, pay a toll to escape
the danger of being run over by drunken,
careless or vicious cab drivers and
truckmen or by the ramrod spined
coachmen of rich gentlemen.

There is no reason why the example
of the Cycle Path company should not
be followed with paying results else-
where. There is only one thing better
than their plan. It is for state or city
authorities to construct safe and pleasant
paths for cyclists and then pay the ex-
pense of making them by a tax on
bicycles. A very large majority of all
the wheelmen in the country would
cheerfully pay such tax for the sake of
having safe and suitable paths.

Of old Lyman Beecher's children
three of the seven sons and all of the
three daughters attained distinction—
at least two of them, one son and
daughter, Henry Ward and Harriet,
dandyng fame. Henry Ward died sud-
denly in the height of his intel-
lectual powers. It was a much happier
fate than awaited his equally famous
sister, Harriet Beecher Stowe. She, poor
lady, was forced to encounter the cruel
fate of partially dying at the top first.
Though she lived on this earth till the
age of 85, for the last ten years of that
long life she took little active interest
in affairs. Yet she had already done
enough for the world in her day and
generation. Next to the Bible, her
"Uncle Tom's Cabin" has been the
most widely read book ever written. It
has been translated into languages of
peoples who never even heard of Shakes-
peare. Her death leaves only two well
known members of the great Beecher
family yet alive. They are Isabella
Beecher Hooker of Hartford and Rev.
Thomas K. of Elmira.

Strange birds, sacred to the Joss,
roost on the pinnacles of the joss-
house and utter weird cries as the
Pennsylvania railroad unloads a fresh
cargo of pilgrims at the station.
Varicolored umbrellas whirl in the
air, firecrackers explode with spiteful
detonations, there is an atmosphere
of mysticism and necromancy sur-
rounding the shrine.

Far in the most remote and secret
recesses of the josseshouse sits the Joss
himself. His statesman's coat of
sombre black has been replaced by a
mantle of yellow silk, gorgeous with
purple dragons and green butterflies.
Upon his feet are shoes of sandalwood
with soles of felt. His fingers are
covered with rings of iron, coal, lead
and copper. He wears a huge silver
bracelet, with coruscates and
throws off sparks when pilgrims from
the far west enter and prostrate
themselves before him.

Upon his head is a huge, ungainly
hat, fashioned in the semblance of a
dinner pale. Through this the Joss
talks. The voice is forced, strange
and unnatural. It has but one re-
frain.

Propitiated by suitable offerings
and mollified by the adoration of his
worshippers, the Joss rolls his eyes,
wags his head and elevates his right
hand. Then, from the sacred bat-
talion the words:

"Tariff! Tariff! Tariff!"

The lights turn blue and become
faint. The pilgrims press their heads
closer to the tessellated pavement.
An owl hoots mournfully, perched
upon a bust of Wong Chin Kip, the
Chinese mariner who originated the
idea that the way to get rich was by
robbing everybody else.

Finally the pilgrims withdraw,
slowly, silently reverentially. The
shrine becomes quiet and deserted.
Darkness envelops it. Outside Li
Hung Hanna continues to mutter incan-
tations. Within the Joss relapses
into coma.

The josseshouse awaits the new de-
luge.

Entitled to the Title.

"Why does Mrs. Weston always refer
to her daughter as a queen?"

"She married a cattle king."—Detroit
Free Press.

The josseshouse awaits the new de-
luge.

FEAR IN THE TOILS.

Rabid Free Silver Advocate Ar-
rested Out West.

ILLEGAL USE OF THE MAILED.

He Is Charged With Sending a Defamatory Letter, Intimating That Judge Lynch Would Make Short Work of Prominent Men.

CORNELIUS BURRS, Jr., July 9.—Enthusiasm because of free silver and freedom in expressing his views has led to the arrest of Dr. J. I. Fearon of this city on the charge of having used the mails for the purpose of making defamatory and seditious utterances and concerning one Grover Cleveland, president of the United States, and John Sherman, a senator of the United States.

Dr. Fearon is a pronounced silver ad-
vocate and has a habit of giving em-
phatic expression to his views. A few
days ago his attention was attracted to
a clipping in The Nonpareil from an
Ottumwa paper, in which was stated
that the government might as well re-
coin its \$10 gold pieces into \$20 gold
pieces as to make 50 cents worth of sil-
ver pass for a dollar. He wrote a postal
card to The Nonpareil in reply. He
said that the government had gone for
40 years coining silver in the good old
way until a midnight conspiracy of bird
birds bribed by gold, worked up a com-
spiracy that demonetized silver.

Then he intimated that Judge Lynch
would make short work of Grover
Cleveland and John Sherman under
certain conditions, etc.

This was signed by the initials "J. I.
F." and mailed to The Nonpareil and
brought out in an editorial paragraph



The Man Who Drives

The doctor, the squire and the man who drives a team all save know the doctor of driving and collars and left them.

TRADE
CELLULOID
MARK
INVENTED

collars and cuffs the driver of every day flying dust and occasional shower. They are waterproof and when soiled they can be quickly and easily cleaned by wiping them off with a damp cloth or sponge. Look just like linen. One "CELLULOID" collar will outwear sixteen collars, besides saving many times its worth in laundry bills.

Ask the dealer for them, or send direct to the Celluloid Co., 100 West 14th Street, New York City. Price per dozen \$1.50. Trade mark registered U. S. Patent Office. Manufactured under license from the Celluloid Company.

THE CELLULOID COMPANY,
New York, the best receiver
for these goods.

Stolzenbach's Receipt For "General Depression."

EAT

Stolzenbach's Quaker Bread

THREE TIMES EACH DAY.

LOCAL TIME CARD

Giving time of departure of trains from the various depots at Lima, Corrected June 22, 1896.

P. T. W. & C. R. R.

No. 4—Going East, Daily 4:45 a.m.

" 20 ex Sunday 9:15 a.m.

" 21 Limited 10:30 a.m.

" 22 ex Sunday 9:30 a.m.

" 23 Limited 10:30 a.m.

" 24 ex Sunday 9:30 a.m.

" 25 Limited 10:30 a.m.

" 26 ex Sunday 9:30 a.m.

" 27 Limited 10:30 a.m.

" 28 ex Sunday 9:30 a.m.

" 29 Limited 10:30 a.m.

" 30 ex Sunday 9:30 a.m.

" 31 Limited 10:30 a.m.

C. H. & R. R.

No. 12—Going North, daily 1:45 p.m.

" 13 daily ex Sunday 2:30 p.m.

" 14 ex Sunday 2:45 p.m.

" 15 ex Sunday 5:05 p.m.

" 16 ex Sunday 5:15 p.m.

" 17 ex Sunday 5:25 p.m.

" 18 ex Sunday 5:35 p.m.

" 19 ex Sunday 5:45 p.m.

L. E. & W. R. R.

No. 4—Going East, daily ex Sunday 7:20 a.m.

" 5 Sunday only 7:20 p.m.

" 6 West 9:45 a.m.

" 7 10:45 a.m.

" 8 12:45 p.m.

" 9 1:45 p.m.

" 10 2:45 p.m.

C. & E. R. R.

Local—Going East daily ex Sunday 7:00 a.m.

" 6 8:45 a.m.

" 12 9:45 a.m.

Local—West 11:30 a.m.

No. 1—Going South, daily ex Sunday 12:30 p.m.

" 2 1:30 p.m.

" 3 2:30 p.m.

OHIO SOUTHERN.

Leaves Daily, except Sunday 12:15 noon

Arrives 6:45 p.m.

LIMA NORTHERN

No. 21—Going north daily ex Sunday 8:30 a.m.

" 22 9:45 a.m.

" 23 10:45 a.m.

" 24 11:45 a.m.

" 25 12:45 p.m.

" 26 1:45 p.m.

" 27 2:45 p.m.

" 28 3:45 p.m.

" 29 4:45 p.m.

" 30 5:45 p.m.

" 31 6:45 p.m.

Attention, Old Soldiers!

The manufacturers have instructed

H. F. Vortkamp to give a bottle of

25c. size of Foley's Colic and Diar-

rhea Cure free to the first soldier of

the civil war that applies for same.

It is the great remedy for Chronic

Diarrhea, Cramp Colic and all Bowel

complaints.

THE TWO DARK DAYS

The two dark days mentioned in the annals of New England. The first occurred on Oct. 21, 1781, when it was only known so far that the people were forced to use artificial lights to do their ordinary work. The strange condition of the atmosphere lasted about 3½ hours. Again, on May 19, 1780, there was a remarkable darkening of the atmosphere, but the phenomenon did not come on so suddenly as that upon the earlier date. The darkness in this latter instance began between 10 and 11 o'clock on the morning of the day named and lasted throughout the day. The darkness extended from the northeastern part of New England westward as far as Albany and southward to Pennsylvania. The most intense and prolonged darkness, however, was confined to Massachusetts, more especially to the western part. It is said to have come from the southwest, but there is no mention of it made in the history of Ohio or the Virginias. The exact cause still remains one of the unexplained mysteries.—St. Louis Republic.

Wholesome,
pure and
full of
fruit.
NONE SUCH
MINCE MEAT

Cridersville band will furnish music for the occasion.

Mrs John Sellers went to Green Springs Saturday. She returned home Sunday evening.

Thomas Dotson, sr., is having a water well drilled at his residence on west Main street this week.

Mrs. George Mattison and Mrs. Sherman Butts went to Johnson last Friday, returning home Monday.

Oscar Bury and John Terry returned home Monday morning from their pleasure trip through the west.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Irritations, and positively cures Fives, or no money required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. —Sale by Melville Bros

Their Minutes.

"I wonder," said a member of a woman's association, "why the report of the secretary is referred to as 'minutes'?"

"I don't know," replied another. "It always seems a great deal more like hours."—Washington Star.

Some time ago the one-year-old child of Mr. M. E. Lindsey of Franklin Forks, Pa., had a very severe attack of colic. She suffered great pain. Mr. Lindsey gave her a dose of Camberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy and in ten minutes her distress was gone. This is the best medicine in the world for children when troubled with colic or diarrhea. It never fails to effect a prompt cure. When reduced with water and sweetened it is pleasant for them to take. It should be kept in every home, especially during the summer months. For sale by Melville, the druggist, old post office corner C. W. Heister, 58 public square.

Don't Stop Him!

He has a bad attack of colic and is making for Vortkamp's drug store after a bottle of Foley's Diarrhea and Colic Cure. 25c and 50c.

Mariette D. Peterman has filed a suit for divorce in the Probate Court against J. W. Peterman, to whom she was married on the 30th of June, 1891. To them one child has been born, who is now four years old. She gives two causes of action. In the first she declares he has disregarded his marital duties by being wilfully absent from her for more than three years last past. Second, she accuses him of gross neglect of duty, in that for more than three years he has in no way attempted to support her and the child, thus causing her to be dependent on her relatives and friends, and upon her own exertions for the support of herself and child. She prays the court for a decree of divorce, for the custody of the child and the restoration of her maiden name, Mariette De Champe, and for such relief to which she is entitled.

The defendant prayed that the plaintiff's petition may be dismissed and that she may be awarded reasonable alimony and a final divorce, and that she may be given the custody of the minor child, Floyd B. Vanatta.

The defendant at the time the petition was filed asked the court for an order requiring the plaintiff to give reasonable alimony pending the suit for the purpose of making her defense and her support.

The case was called yesterday morning but the defendant did not appear and after a short examination the Judge granted a divorce to the plaintiff and gave him the custody of the youngest child.

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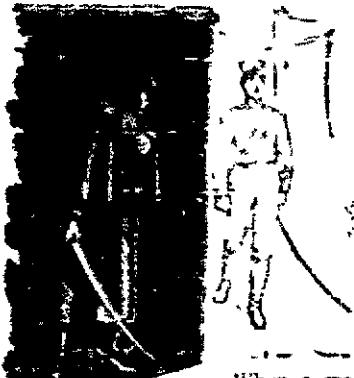
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FASHIONS OF NEW YORK

The Reign of Cotton Goods Has Begun.

NOVELTIES FOR OUT-OF-DOOR WEAR

Some Pretty Gowns Made to Wear to the Races. Others For Garden Parties, Boating Excursions and Various Sorts of Handicaps. Wonders From the Weavers.

Copyright 1896, by American Press Agents Co.

When a man goes to war he will bring his wife with him on every hand and never to meet it came—and fear not. He has entered his life, and he is going to live it. In ordinary affairs a man's life is ended in a clever way. He assumes so gallantly that he must, we to think! Carelessness of health in this case is worse than undue carelessness would be in war. It is every man's duty to preserve his health to the fullest, and to live as long as he can. The sick man can't do a man's full duty in the world. A man who is weak from loss of flesh, whose nerves are run down, whose blood is impure, who shows from his sunken cheeks and hollow eyes and lingering cough that he is on the direct road to death or consumption, can in no way perform the full duties of a man. If he lets these things go on, it is because he prefers disease to health—death to life. He can be cured surely and quickly by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Thousands and thousands of people have testified to the wonderful effects of this most marvelous medicine.

Dr. Pierce's great work "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser" may now be obtained paper-covered, absolutely free, by any one who will send 25 cent postage stamps to pay the cost of mailing. Address, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Association, Buffalo, N.Y. If you desire French cloth, embroidered covers, send 25 cents extra (25 cents in all) for that more handsome and more substantial binding.

A Story of Birch.

One of the late Baron Hirsch's idiosyncrasies, say the London Daily Concerts, was somewhat of an embarrassment at the ladies with whom he was acquainted, though some people might not have objected to it.

The baron had a fondness for playing cards with the ladies he met at country houses and losing money to them. Not a few sixpences either, but £10, £20, £50 at a sitting.

At first sight there may not seem anything very embarrassing in this. But the fact is that the baron would take pains to lose, and it was a common thing for onlookers to say that such and such a lady with whom he was playing cards, or wherever the game might be, would be richer than that evening by £50 or so.

Fairly won, no lady would object perhaps.

But the baron would carefully stop, or play badly, just so as to leave his opponent the victor, and then what he really enjoyed was pulling out a few bank notes and passing them over.

Not a very vicious taste in a multimillionaire. Still, it is not every lady in society who can take what is practically a present of money without feeling uncomfortable.

The worst of it was that the baron was such a bad hand at deception. Everybody knew his little game.

A Curiosity of Central Africa.

Professor Garner, during his travels in central Africa, has discovered many queer things, not in the least remarkable of which is a curious little animal belonging to the simian family.

This queer little beast, measuring about a foot in length, precisely resembles a bear in miniature. It seems to confine itself almost entirely to a narrow tract of country running along by the equator. The natives, who have given it the name of "ikanda," relate many remarkable stories about it.

Its hands and feet are its greatest peculiarities. The former prettily resemble those of a human being, with the exception that they lack an index finger. The stamp of this forefinger looks exactly as though it had been amputated. The feet are also not unlike our own if we were not for two remarkable peculiarities. In the first place the great toe protrudes at right angles to its fellows, while number two differs in that it possesses a claw.

Are You Tired?

All the time? This condition is a sure indication that your blood is not rich and nourishing as it ought to be and as it may be. If you will take a few bottles of the great blood purifier, Hood's Sarsaparilla. Thousands write that Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured them of that tired blood by giving them rich, red blood.

Hood's Pills act easily and promptly on the liver and bowels. Cure sick headache.

Two Obliging Princes.

Not long ago two Englishmen traveling in Sweden lost their luggage, and as they did not speak Swedish they were at their wits' end to explain the matter. Two young men finally came to their rescue and politely asked in English if they could be of any assistance.

On explaining their situation, the young men promised to telegraph for the lost goods and made an appointment to meet at the same place the following day. The appointment was duly kept, the luggage duly delivered—the Englishmen, full of gratitude, pouring out their honest thanks to their unknown friends. Do you know whom you are thanking?" said one of them with a smile. "No, sir. We wish we did."

"Well then perhaps you will like to know I am Prince Oscar of Sweden and this is my brother King George."

An unfailing specific for cholera morbus, cholera infantum, diarrhoea, and all those other dangerous diseases incident to the summer season is found in Dr. Fowler's Elix. of Wild Strawberries.

Taffeta in some delicate design. It is far prettier than ever quite plain. The skirt of the net is to be loose and straight and hemmed in a very tight belt. A white lace rufflet on the back part is the style. I suppose it's a new idea.

Our present efforts are wrong, it out by having the skirt so tight in the front and the waist too loose. The waist at the left side is to be done in a small garter shape while the corsage is in the form of a stitched basque with a ruffle at the back and two flings in the sleeves. The waist is to have a taffeta in chevron pattern. One of this style was in terms white and black check with a purple border on which were great yellow roses in lace design. A morocco tan and black taffeta dress had the skirt on the left side with chevron stripes and the waist was of gray and rose taffeta with chevron velvet bows at the shoulders and a wide belt in the middle of four falls of white lace. The waist was very full to wear and made of a very light fabric and in delicate colors.

It was the one model gown of this sort. The grenadine was almost as coarse meshed as a coal sieve, and beneath it was a chevron taffeta in old rose and white.

The grenadine was in moss green and mustard, with tiny bouquets of black on the red. The skirt was made to fit the figure very closely all around the hips, except in the center of the back, where it was gathered over a small bustle. Down the front breadth at the waist there were set four gilt buttons on each side. The sleeves and underwaist were of the silk. The slashed panopore waist was of the grenadine, and on the sleeves were placed gilt buttons. A draped and pointed belt gave elegance to the waist. There was a cream colored stock of muslin.

While speaking of these very stylish grenadines I will mention another in detail, as it shows what very beautiful effects can be produced with them. While I do not wish to insinuate that any lady who may read this is obliged to practice economy, I will say that silk skirts that have become too passe for nice wear can be used to fine these. This particular dress was a grenadine in two sized meshes—one

taffeta in some delicate design. It is far prettier than ever quite plain. The skirt of the net is to be loose and straight and hemmed in a very tight belt. A white lace rufflet on the back part is the style. I suppose it's a new idea.

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AN ASTOUNDED SPARROW

I Tickled the Rhinoceros' Nose, and the Great Beast sneezed.

It is not easy to astonish a sparrow. You can scare it—"often scared as oft return," a pert, voracious kind—and make it fly away, but that is only because the sparrow has the bump of self-preservation very prominently developed and takes a hint as to personal danger with extraordinary promptitude. But, though it may remove its small body out of harm's way for the time being, it is not disconcerted. You can see that by the way in which it immediately goes on with its toilet. Its nerves have not been shaken—that is evident from its obvious self-possession and the way it scratches its head and makes a note of the fly which went by. It would not commence at once a frivolous altercation with another of its kind if it had been disconcerted.

And really it is not to be wondered at that the sparrow should be beyond the reach of astonishment. Think of what it sees, and sees quite unconcernedly, in the streets of London. Put a tiger into Fleet street or a bear at the Bank, and the poor beasts would go crazy with terror. A single omnibus would stampede a troop of lions. Yet a sparrow surveys the approaching fire engine undismayed and it sits with its back to the street when a runaway van comes thundering death down Ludgate hill. The small bird's life is, in fact, so made up of surprises that it regards the astounding as commonplace. So a fly, sitting down in train, thinks nothing of finding itself in the next county when it gets up. Its whole existence is volcanic and seismic. It cannot settle on a hand without the hand moving. What would a dog think if, on going into a ten acre field, the field suddenly turned over? But the fly is not put out of countenance by such "phenomena." It comes back to the hand. It is the same with the sparrow. It thinks no more of another wonder than the Seven Companies did of another dragon in the day's work.

I notice that some of the percales and cambrics are trimmed with straight bands, either in stripes or some other pattern of the same material or of bias gingham stitched on flat. Ginghams, particularly those in madras designs, are very popular, and when nicely made they are handsome. These are trimmed sparingly, but richly with medallions of lace of the heavier kinds. These medallions of lace are used to trim all the linen and many other of the light gowns. Until one sees it, it is hard to believe that so little can be so effective.

One of the greatest mistakes is that the wash materials are often made up in elaborate a manner that no laundress could ever make them look well. All waists and skirts intended to be washed should be made very simple. It is in very bad taste to overload ordinary material with trimming. Wash goods should be suggestive of the fact that they are always clean and fresh from the hands of the laundress.

All the same, I have seen a sparrow totally confounded and all to pieces. It was, I confess, only a young one, with just the promise of a tail, nothing more, and some odds and ends of fluff still clinging between the red feathers. I was looking at the rhinoceros, which was lying down close to the railings, and a very sleepy rhinoceros it was. Except for slight twitches of the tail and an occasional fidget of the ears it was quite motionless. And the young sparrow hopping about in the inclosure, coming to the beast, hopped on to it, looking in the chinks of its skin for chance grains or insects. And it hopped all along its back on to its head—the rhinoceros winked—and along its head to the little horn, and from the little horn on to the big one—and it blinked—and then off the horn on to its nose.

And then the rhinoceros snorted. The sparrow was a sight to see. Exploded is no word for it. And it sat all in a heap on the corner of the house and chirped the mournful chirps.

"I hadn't the smallest notion the thing was alive," it said "Oh, dear! Oh, dear!" And it wouldn't be pacified for a long time. Its astonishment had been severe and had got "into the system." I remembered the story of the boy who sat on the whale's blowhole. Behemoth had got stranded on the Shetland coast. While the population was admiring it, an urchin climbed on to the head of the distressed monster and exultantly seated his graceless person on its forehead. He had but a short time to enjoy his triumph, and the next instant the whale, filling itself with air, blew such a blast through its blowhole that the boy was blown up into the air and out to sea. So said the veracious chronicler of the day, and I hope it was true, for little boys should not under any circumstances sit on the blowhole of whales, nor young sparrows on the nostrils of a rhinoceros.—English Illustrated Magazine.

A very pretty conceit for a garden party was a dress of white pique, with bias folds of the same stitched around the bottom. The waist itself was plain, French style but was made dressy by white revers, with white embroidery lined with cherry red ribbon. There was a very full frill of white silk muslin, which extended to the waist as a rufflet. The full sleeves ended at the elbow with a row of embroidery and a rufflet.

As between the striped percale and a fine silk organdy over taffeta of a contrasting color it would be hard to choose, if one judged by appearance only, leaving out all question of cost.

There was a white organdy with great nondescript flowers of blue. This was shrunk at the waist and hung loose and full to the bottom. The waist was plain. There was a Marie Antoinette fichu of the organ dieved with white silk muslin ruffles. The sleeves were tight to the shoulder and ended at the elbows under triple frills. A rich sash of dark blue ribbon finished the costume. It was lined with pink silk and in that way the blue flowers were made purple. Some of the Persian grenades have wool and silk, and some are all silk, made of heavy sewing twist or broadcloth with finer threads.

The use of black and colored nets for gowns is revived. The tocca, which is striped, and the germonda, which is meshed with squares of silk and the battenberg, which has graduated stripes of different colored silks, are all considered very choice, but the plain black Brussels net with or without dots, is equally well liked. Naturally all of these are to be made up over light silk. The plain net looks best when made over a light colored

Expenses of Living in Japan
A writer in The Literary Digest says that in Japan a merchant, manufacturer or gentleman farmer of the first class spends on an average \$40 a year, of the second class, \$25, of the third class, \$16. A first class wedding costs \$120 and a first class funeral \$80.

AN ASTOUNDED SPARROW

I Tickled the Rhinoceros' Nose, and the Great Beast sneezed.

It is not easy to astonish a sparrow. You can scare it—"often scared as oft return," a pert, voracious kind—and make it fly away, but that is only because the sparrow has the bump of self-preservation very prominently developed and takes a hint as to personal danger with extraordinary promptitude. But, though it may remove its small body out of harm's way for the time being, it is not disconcerted. You can see that by the way in which it immediately goes on with its toilet. Its nerves have not been shaken—that is evident from its obvious self-possession and the way it scratches its head and makes a note of the fly which went by. It would not commence at once a frivolous altercation with another of its kind if it had been disconcerted.

And really it is not to be wondered at that the sparrow should be beyond the reach of astonishment. Think of what it sees, and sees quite unconcernedly, in the streets of London. Put a tiger into Fleet street or a bear at the Bank, and the poor beasts would go crazy with terror. A single omnibus would stampede a troop of lions. Yet a sparrow surveys the approaching fire engine undismayed and it sits with its back to the street when a runaway van comes thundering death down Ludgate hill. The small bird's life is, in fact, so made up of surprises that it regards the astounding as commonplace. So a fly, sitting down in train, thinks nothing of finding itself in the next county when it gets up. Its whole existence is volcanic and seismic. It cannot settle on a hand without the hand moving. What would a dog think if, on going into a ten acre field, the field suddenly turned over? But the fly is not put out of countenance by such "phenomena." It comes back to the hand. It is the same with the sparrow. It thinks no more of another wonder than the Seven Companies did of another dragon in the day's work.

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The Gentle Japanese.
"There is one peculiarity about the Japanese that is not particularly known—they never utter an oath," said Colonel R. W. Gruber. "The reason for this is that there is no word in the Japanese language which is equivalent to an oath. Even the vast number of foreigners who have gone to that country during the last ten years and the thousands of new words added to the language have not in the least affected the Japanese in swearing. In this respect the Japanese stand alone, for all other inhabitants of earth can, when they step on a tack, use a stronger expression than the one used in general conversation"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

His Criticism
Spike Brady, who was a well known bell player in the Mississippi valley a few years ago, once attended church in Dubuque, Ia., with his club which went on special invitation. The preacher made a special effort that convinced some time. Spike was asked what he thought of the preacher. "He got round to third all right, but, say, he was an old wagon in getting home," the bell player answered.

Applied at the Wrong Place
Miss Kissam—You seem depressed tonight, Mr. Dexter.

Mr. Dexter—Yes, I am. I went to a fortune teller to find out my fate and was told that the girl I loved would not marry me.

Miss Kissam—But, Mr. Dexter, no fortune teller is authorized to speak for me—Detroit Free Press.

This is the very best Smoking Tobacco made.

Blackwell's Genuine BULL DURHAM

You will find one coupon inside each 2 ounce bag and two coupons inside each 4 ounce bag. Buy a box, read the coupon and see how to get your share of \$2000 in presents.

"Always In Hot Water."

People who are so fortunate as to have in their homes our 1895

are kept continually in hot water for the bath, kitchen and laundry. The Majestic is a marvel as a water heater; it heats water with the heat other stoves waste. The Majestic reservoir is next the fire, not next the oven.

What is the economy in wasting heat that radiates from the front of your stove?

HOOVER BROS., AGENTS.

THE

Commercial Investment Bank.



For Children's Skin

scrub, and hair, nothing in the whole world is so

cleaning, purifying, and beautifying as

CUTICURA

SOAP

perfumed and sweet-scented! for toilet, bath, and nursery. For destroying facial eruptions, irritation of the scalp, dry, itchy, and falling hair, red, itchy, lichenous, scaly, indolent, malignant, simple, bony, and solid tumefactions. If you want relief sold throughout the world—see "The Cuticura Soap Co., 121 East Main Street, Paris, Tenn., U.S.A." "How to Purify and Beautify Baby's Skin," free.

valuable remedies.

A striking instance of the desirability of taking care of pennies was seen in the sale at Sotheby's of the second portion of the Montagu collection of English coins, which was particularly rich in Anglo-Saxon and other old pennies, chiefly in silver. The following are some of the pieces obtained: Canute penny of London mint, £13 10s.; Hardicanute penny of Aylesbury, £11 5s.; Harold II Chelsea penny (unique), the only coin known from this mint, from the Brice collection, £13 10s.; Harold Bristol penny, £10 10s.; William the Conqueror Stamford penny (unique), £12 10s.; William Rufus Leicester penny, £10; Henry I Canterbury penny, £11 15s.; St. Edmundsbury penny (unpublished), £14 15s.; Carlisle penny (unique), £10 10s.; Wallingford penny, £11 10s.; and Wareham penny (rare), £12 15s. The day's sale realized about £600.—London Telegraph.

What Produces Perfume.

According to M. Eugene Mesnard, it is not oxygen but light which is the main cause of the transformation and destruction of the odorous principles, although in many cases the two agents act in concert. In producing the perfume of plants light acts both as a chemical and mechanical power. The intensity of the perfume of flowers depends upon the balance established at every hour of the day between the pressure of water in their cellules, which tends to drive the perfumes outward, and the drying action of light. Where there is too much heat there is too little scent. This is due to the excess of light and the dearth of water.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

How Fine Wire Is Made.

The finest wire in the country is made at Taunton, Mass. This metal cobweb of minute diameter is exactly the one-five-hundredth part of an inch in thickness—ninth finer than human hair. Ordinary wire, even though of small diameter, is drawn through holes in steel plates, but, on account of the wear, such plates cannot be used in making the hair wire. The Taunton factory mentioned uses drilled diamonds for that purpose.

His Tip.

"Don't I get a tip?" asked the barber after he had finished cutting the tall man's hair.

"What for?" asked the tall man.

"Why, for taking such good care of you. Gentlemen generally give me something."

"Well, so will I," said the tall man as he took his tally. "You may keep the hair."—PICK ME UP.

Celebrated Playing Cards.

The most celebrated pack of playing cards in the world, "Tuccci di Mantegna," was sold by auction in London for \$500, and incomplete at that, for five cards are wanting, their places being taken by facsimiles of the originals. The pack is interesting as a series of Italian engravings of the fifteenth century.

At a French Wedding.

A wedding feast is an important ceremony in France among all classes of society. Even among the very poorest of the Parisians a wedding banquet is the occasion for a reckless expenditure of money in the purchase of wine and viands. In Brittany a wedding is even a more gorgeous affair than in Paris. At a recent wedding ceremony in Brittany the guests numbered 1,200, and three bullocks were slaughtered to provide them with meat. Wine was consumed in large quantities, and in addition 40 barrels of cider was consumed.

The Ribs.

Two ladies were being shown the wonders of the X ray recently by Professor Robinson, and one was looking through the other with the fluoroscope, as it was my privilege to do in the case of the Dowdow senior.

"Can you see the ribs?" asked the polite professor.

"Oh, yes, very plainly," was the answer, "but I never knew before that they extended up and down."

And then it was the duty of the scientist to explain that steel corset ribs as well as human ribs are disclosed by the merciless X rays.—Lewiston Journal.

"If taken into the head by the nostrils two or three times a week, Thomas' Eclectic Oil will positively relieve the most offensive case of catarrh." Rev. E. F. Crane, Dunkirk, N.Y.

Quick Relief for Asthma.

Foley's Honey and Tea is guaranteed to give prompt relief in all cases of asthma. Do not class this with other medicines that have failed to give relief. Give it a trial. H. F. Vortkamp, cor. Main and North Sts.

WOMAN'S WORLD.

A WOMAN WHO IS ASSISTANT PASTOR TO HER HUSBAND.

A Hustling Chicago Woman—Jewels on Gloves—Consideration For Shopwomen. Mrs. Stanton on Wheel Dress—Fads and Fancies of the Season.

In the New South church of Boston recently the Rev. Leslie W. Sprague was installed as pastor, and at the same time by the same services his wife, the Rev. Lita Frost Sprague, was installed as assistant pastor. It is so uncommon for a woman to be installed in the pastorate of a New England church, particularly in Boston, that an elaborate service was arranged. The church was beautifully decorated with flowers and palms, and the venerable Dr. Edward Everett Hale delivered a sermon.

Mr. and Mrs. Sprague have been together in the ministry for seven years. They were graduated together from the Theological seminary at Meadville, Pa., and in 1889 were married. The following year they were ordained in All Souls'



REV. LITA FROST SPRAGUE.

church in Chicago and soon afterward were called to a church in Monroe, Wis. From there they went to Pomona, Cal., where they succeeded in building a church in the roughest part of the town. Their success in Pomona was such that they were called to the pastorate of the Second Unitarian church in San Francisco. That was two years ago. They went to Boston to the New South church in January of this year.

Mrs. Sprague is the founder of the woman's parliament of southern California and is also greatly interested in the woman's congress in San Francisco. She is slight in stature and unassuming in manner, but she has a way of winning confidence and sympathy which has made her very successful. She has great ability, and her sermons are strong and interesting.

A Hustling Chicago Woman.

One young woman who makes her appearance daily in the little group which gathers about the close of the market at the near end of the board of trade corridor, has selected an unusual calling. She is the representative of a cooperative concern and sells and buys staves and headings. What is more, she does it well and has demonstrated in the course of the last five or six months that a woman can sell and buy as well as she can do talking if she is of the right sort. The group of which she forms a part, it may be interesting to note, is composed of about a dozen dealers in cooperage, most of them "boss cooper" running shops employing from 10 to 40 men each. This little group meets to establish prices and make sales at the foot of the stairs running up to the exchange floor.

The young woman who makes a living through her selling percentage gets into the business through a peculiar chain of circumstances. She was a stenographer in the office of a Keokuk cooper. He decided to branch out and established an agency here and put a partner in charge. The partner made a bad job of it, and after a reorganization another partner came in and did as badly as his predecessor. The stenographer at the Keokuk office in the meantime had come on to Chicago and had become familiar both with the marketing of the product of the Iowa factory and with the commission business. She was promoted to the management on the failure of the second partner to make a success of the business and has been managing it ever since. Her position is no sinecure, and her appearance in the board of trade corridor is the least part of her duties.

She has had a light little ladder made, to enable her to climb into the cars and inspect stock. She superintends the tailoring on of staves and headings, carries on the correspondence of the company and has charge of the banking done here. Her associates at the board of trade meetings are good, substantial, bushy whiskered old men, who are inclined to give her fair play at every point, but they are unanimous in the opinion that so far as selling cooperage is concerned, she is as good a man as any of them.—Chicago Tribune.

Jewels on Gloves.

The latest fad in the way of eccentric dress is the wearing of jewels upon various articles of clothing. This extravagance originated in gay Paris, where the jewelers are falling over one another in their attempts to find some new use to which to put gems.

There are now on the market, as a unique result of this attempt to find or devise something new, gloves in the backs of which are set precious stones, diamonds, rubies, pearls, and emeralds, and, in fact, any gem whose natural color harmonizes or makes a pleasing contrast to the color of the glove. Diamonds seem to be the favorite gems used for this purpose.

The jewels are set in the back of the glove along the seam and are held in place by means of a small nail attachment. Thus far only a few of the more advanced women of the ultra fashionable set have taken to wearing the diamond-set ornamented gloves, but the fad is slowly but surely spreading, and no

man can tell to what extent it may be carried.

Like every other fashion which originates in Paris, the fad of wearing diamond-set gloves has crossed the Atlantic channel, and a few of the more daring English leaders of fashion have promptly had jewels set in the backs of their gloves. Following the inevitable order of such things, the fad will reach this country during the present season.

American girls will doubtless continue this fad with the ordinary use of wearing the stones appropriate to the month of their birth. Then those who believe in planetary influence upon the human disposition will have only to glance at the glove to know the character of the girl.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Consideration For Shopwomen.

Every conventional woman should not into practice in her shopping the principles observed by the 1,500 women who are members of the Consumers' League. The women belonging to this league pay no dues, have no meetings and get no benefits except those of an approving conscience. Their names are not even known to the public, only to the officers of the league, whose objects they approve. These objects are to induce women to shop at reasonable hours, to be considerate of those who serve them in the shops and to patronize whenever possible only those stores that are on a so-called "white list," which are known as "fair shops." A fair house, according to the requirements of the league, is one in which equal pay is given for equal work regardless of sex and in which the minimum wages are \$6 a week for those who are inexperienced; those in which wages are paid by the week and in which the fines if imposed are paid into a fund for the benefit of those employed.

The minimum wages for cashgirls are \$2 a week. As to hours, a fair house is expected to make the time from 8 a.m. to 6 p.m. a working day and to allow 45 minutes for lunch, with a half holiday once a week during the summer months, one week's vacation with continued pay and a compensation for work done after business hours. Other requirements that must be observed by houses placed upon the "white list" are that sanitary laws shall be observed; that employees shall be provided with seats in accordance with law, and that fidelity and length of service shall meet with consideration.—New York Letter.

Mrs. Stanton on Wheel Dress.

Elizabeth Cady Stanton ridicules the idea that a woman doesn't look well on a bicycle. "No woman could look worse on a wobbly than a man bent at an angle of 45 degrees and with coattails flying," she declares. As for dress, she does not doubt that in time women will look pretty and graceful in long stockings, knickerbockers, tight fitting sac's and military caps.

An Advanced Organization.

The Pioneer club, a London organization composed of women, is more advanced than any other similar association of body of women in the country.

Started four years ago by 20 women, the membership now counts over 500. It is conducted on the lines of a man's club, with sleeping rooms for members in its clubhouse, a restaurant, where once a week a club dinner is served, and a smoking room sacred to members only, where as yet nothing stronger than the cigarette is in use. Mrs. Mas singberg is the founder of the club and is its first and still acting president. Some well known members of the club are Lady Henry Somer, Olive Schreiner, Lady Florence Dixie, Sarah Grand, Lady Hatcherton and other famous women.

The motto of the club is perhaps its best exponent. "They say—what say they—they let them say."

she's in trim in due the bodies, short and slender, with small bust, is of small build with two rows of round white satin ribbon of the narrowest width that is made. The effect is manly and girlish.

She Managed the Throttle.

Miss Mary Houston, the daughter of President Houston of the Thompsonville (Conn.) Carpet company and ex-state senator, was at the throttle of the locomotive that drew the Hartford express over one of the roads out of Boston the other evening.

Miss Houston has studied engineering in this country and Europe and knows what she is about. The passengers did not know that the hand of a young woman guided the flying train, which ran steadily as a grandfather's clock.

The regular engineer and one of the officials of the road were in the cab, to be prepared for any emergency, but it never came. Miss Houston handled the engine and the brakes like a veteran, blew the whistle at the proper places, made all the stops, eased up around the curves and steamed valiantly up the grades and coasted cautiously down hill all the way to Hartford.

The officials of the New York, New Haven and Hartford, the New England and the Boston and Albany railroads

said today that they knew nothing of any such feminine feat, but Miss Houston did run the train, and ran it well.—Philadelphia Times.

Human and Nervous.

The monstrosity now being erected on the site of the late Tremont House of blessed memory—causes much heavy teaming to be done up the steep grade of the lower part of Beacon street and affords a test of the nature of the drivers of the heavily laden construction drays.

Not long since one of them, with four horses hitched thereto, was trying to turn the sharp curve of Tremont place when the panting horses stopped to breathe after their hard "collar work" up the hill. The brutal driver began to beat them and had given one of the horses several blows when a lady stepped from the pave and remonstrated, seizing his whip and breaking it into several pieces with her delicate gloved hands in spite of the curses and harsh words which came from the man's lips. She spoke kindly to and petted the poor horses, and amid the cheers of the bystanders told the astonished driver how to manage and use his willing team and saw them start afresh and nobly do their work.—Boston Transcript.

Tone Handkerchiefs.

Every one in Paris is going wild over the tone handkerchiefs just now. The linen thread is dyed in fast colors before it is woven, and it is marvelous to see what delicate tones are obtained. The pale grays, blues and greens and dainty shades of rose, lavender and yellow are most in demand. Some of the handkerchiefs are perfectly plain, with the narrow hem; some are edged with real lace, while others are embroidered. One of the prettiest has true lover's knot in delicate navy; another of pale rose has a bowknot in one corner and garlands of forget-me-nots in the other corners. They vary in price from \$3 to \$6 each and look like cobwebs. They are all of exquisite texture and yet stand more real wear and tear than a coarser linen.

The Latest Imported Fad.

A wholesale firm in New York has imported a number of ladies' canes. These canes come from London and are the fad among fashionable English women. They furnish another example of the homage which is still paid to royalty in that extremely limited monarchy on the other side. The queen has become so old and infirm that she cannot walk without the support of a cane, and in order that their beloved sovereign may not be conspicuous in her infirmity the English ladies have made the cane a fad. It is not the elderly lady who carries it, however, for that would reflect still more upon her majesty's advancing years. Nor is it the new woman who "sports" this attribute of masculinity. The young and frivolous society girl is the one who twirls her stick on the boulevard and promenades at fashionable watering places. The custom began late last summer and has increased in favor until it has boiled over, as it were, into this country.

The canes which have been brought over are selling for \$2 apiece, but these are only plain and carved wood without any gold or silver ornamentation, such as English girls boast upon their walking sticks.

India Mail Gowns.

India muslins of exquisite texture and sheer white linen lawn and organdie are made up in simple, charming styles this season, with skirts finished with a very deep hem and one row of lace insertion above, the sleeves close to the arm from the wrist to the middle or above the elbow, which is the latest fashion in India.

A convenience designed for country horses where no ice is to be had is a large covered pail lined with charcoal. In this pail, if kept in a cool place, water is said to remain as fresh and cool as if just taken from the well.

Miss May Abraham, the new English superintendent of factory inspectors, is a beautiful woman of the Scientific type. She began her career as Lady Dilke's private secretary.

When dry mustard is used to season a salad, measure it exactly and mix it with the salt used. This will prevent it from lumping, as it has a tendency to do when added alone.

Milk keeps from souring longer in a shallow pan than in a milk pitcher.

FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

TWO DISCOVERIES.

Blanche Found something in the Pear Tree, but it Wasn't sweet.

"Oh, grandma!" exclaimed Blanche breathlessly, "guess what I swooped on in the big pear tree this morning!"

Grandma put on her spectacles and tried to look very wise. "Is it some thing to eat?" she asked.

"Yes," answered Blanche quickly. "part of it."

"And is it sweet?" continued grandma.

"Just as sweet as sugar," declared Blanche.

"Then I guess it's a tag, because Bartlett pear," said grandma, smiling.

But Blanche shook her head. "You haven't guessed it right at all," she said.

"Dear, dear, me!" exclaimed grandma thoughtfully; "whatever can it be? I think you will have to tell me, Blanche."

"I'm not going to just yet," said Blanche. "I can't tell you a few more things you can guess it. Part of it is a house, and something lives in it, and they can fly."

"Perhaps it's a bird," suggested Aunt Nan.

Blanche laughed and laughed. "Why, it's just as good as a puzzle," she said. "Do you ever eat birds, Aunt Nan?"

"Sakes alive, no!" exclaimed Aunt Nan decidedly.

"Supposing we go out and take a look at your puzzle," said grandpa, as he folded up his paper.

So they all went quickly down the narrow garden walk and stopped beside the tall green pear tree. "Don't you see it?" asked Blanche excitedly. "That great gray bee's nest away up near the top. And don't you see the yellow bees buzzing and buzzing around everywhere? Don't you see them, grandpa?"

"No," said grandpa slowly, "I don't. There isn't a bee's nest anywhere around here that I can see, even with my glasses on, and I can't discover one single bee either."

"Why—ee!" exclaimed Blanche wonderingly, "I can see them as plain as anything, grandpa."

Grandpa looked amused. "What

THE - POSTOFFICE

By far the biggest trade in town, but as we claim to have always been next to the postoffice, (next door) it was fitting that, the latter having vacated its old quarters, we should take possession. So that's what we did, and this

OFFICIAL NOTICE

Is printed so that everybody may know it. It is important that you should know where to find us, for it wouldn't do to have people dropping dead in the street, not knowing where to find us, when we have a whole store full of medicines, with which we gladly save all the lives we can. So, henceforth,

If ANYTHING'S THE MATTER WITH YOU, GO TO THE POSTOFFICE.

The old postoffice, of course, not the new. There in the future, as in the past, you may feel sure your prescriptions will always be carefully compounded, and at reasonable prices.

See our splendid new line of Fine Perfumes.

WM. M MELVILLE, THE DRUGGIST.

OLD POSTOFFICE CORNER.

GEO. W. COE.

Piano Tuner.

FIRST CLASS WORK.

Leave order at Dowdard & Son's book store, or telephone No. 222.

THE TIMES-DEMOCRAT.

THE TIMES-DEMOCRAT PUBLISHER

COUNTING ROOM 221 NORTH MAIN ST.

TELEPHONE CALL NO. 84.

ABOUT PEOPLE.

Who They Are, Where They Have Been, or are Going.

Mr. and Mrs. D. J. O'Day are in Chicago.

Mrs. Gilson Moore, of Ottawa, was in the city today.

Sept. S. B. Floeter, of the C. H. & D., is in Toledo to-day.

Robert E. Mooney is in Chicago, attending the convention.

T. G. Moon has returned from a visit with his parents in Martinsville, Ohio.

Lieut. of police Mont Wingate returned home from Cincinnati last night.

Mrs. Addie Wolfstein, of Cincinnati, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. Frankel.

Mrs. R. A. Hickey was called to Franklin, Pa., to-day, by the death of her brother.

Meers, Beach, Bogart, Kern, Wilson and Smitschulte, of Ottawa, are in the city to-day.

Miss Zee Kelly, of Ottawa, is the guest of Miss Margaret Agerton, of west Market street.

Mrs. Chas. Curtis and daughter, Alma, left to-day for Chautauqua, for a few weeks' recreation.

Miss Lilian Koch, of Cleveland, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. Koch, of the Lima house.

Michael Doyle and his brother, Thomas Doyle, of Philadelphia, left this afternoon for Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hiner, of West Spring street, are entertaining Louis Roth and wife, of Owensboro, Ky.

Miss Hattie Franklin, of Columbus, is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. G. Tar Burton, of 127 west Eureka street.

Miss S. Alberta King, of Berlin, Center, O., is visiting Rev. I. J. Miller and family, west Spring street.

Mrs. E. F. Goldren, nee Miss Dora Bradley, of Columbus, O., is visiting her parents and friends for a few days.

Mrs. J. M. Dunn, who has been the guest of her father, Thos. Fitzgerald, returned to-day to her home in Chicago.

Thomas Carney and family and Mr. Flanigan returned last night from Buckland, where they attended the funeral of Mrs. Beyhan.

Mrs. W. D. Diehl and daughter Fern, of Troy, have returned home after a pleasant visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Mechling, of 125 Circular street.

Mr. Joe Cox and wife, of Columbus Grove, and Mrs. G. T. Craig and Mrs. Laura Moore, of Ottawa, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Park Bouzer, of 121 east North street.

Mrs. Harvey McBride and little ones, of Gibboa, and Mrs. William Ogilvie, of Columbus Grove, were guests Wednesday of Mrs. I. S. Crossley, of east Kirby street.

Lewis Kraig, ex-commissioner of Jay county, Indiana, and a Mr. Pence of the same county, paid Recorder Farro a pleasant visit at his office to-day. Mr. Kraig is a free silver advocate and one of the leaders of his party at Portland, Ind., where he resides.

COAL OIL

Used by an Incendiary to Fire Harper's House.

IGNITED BED CLOTHING.

During the Absence of Harry Harper, the Veterinary Surgeon, His Bed Is Saturated With Coal Oil and Then Fired.

At 2:40 o'clock this morning a boy, whose name could not be learned, ran from south Tanner street to the central fire department station and gave an alarm of fire. He informed Fireman Routson, who was on duty below, that a dwelling house on south Tanner street near the Carnes block was on fire and Routson sounded box No. 35. The central department turned out in good time and found the fire located in the rear and upper story of the two story residence of Harry Harper, the veterinary surgeon, at number 132, on the street named.

It is said that the boy who gave the alarm claimed that when he first discovered the fire he ran to Botins & Stolzenbach's livery barn to send in an alarm by telephone but claimed that he could not get the central station. The boy could not be seen today and this report has therefore not been confirmed.

The firemen found no one at home at the Harper residence, but found a rear door open. Chief Lewis entered the house immediately and located the fire in a bed room on the second floor but could not get near it without being suffocated by the dense smoke. Almost the first thing that he detected upon entering the house was the smell of coal oil, and he realized at once that the building had been fired by an incendiary. A stream of water was turned on, and without any loss of time, was used

WHERE THE FIRE HAD GAINED

the greatest headway. After two unsuccessful attempts to reach the room where the fire had been started, Chief Lewis, by placing a moistened sponge over his nose and mouth, climbed the stairs, and groping his way through the smoke and steam into the bed room, found that the fire had been started in the clothing of a bed. The flames had gained a good start, and had burned up to the ceiling and through the roof. The chief got a window open, and soon had the burning straw bed-ticks and bed and other clothing out of the house, and after that to extinguish the remaining fire on the interior was but the work of a few minutes. The firemen exercised great care in the use of the water, and consequently more damage was done by the fire before their arrival than by the water afterwards. The damage is estimated at \$100, but may possibly exceed that amount.

The identity of the person who started the fire is at present a profound mystery. Mrs. Harper was away visiting and Mr. Harper claims that he was called out during the night to administer medicine to a sick horse. He returned after the firemen had arrived and had been at the scene but a few minutes when he announced that he had lost \$210. He claimed that the money had been hidden under a carpet in the room where the fire originated. He also searched for it under a rug in an adjoining room. No report of the alleged theft was made to the police, however, and no rigid investigation has been made in regard to the alleged loss.

The property is owned by C. Bitzer and the loss is covered by insurance.

OIL AND GAS.

THE JUNE STANDING.

In the Ohio and Indiana oil fields for the month of June there was an increase in the runs over the shipments of 9,087 barrels. This is an exceedingly large increase for these fields. The total runs for the month were 1,940,520 barrels, or a daily average of 55,597 barrels.

In the eastern fields the runs were 23,660 barrels per day more than the shipments. This is what can be considered a large increase. The total runs for the month were 2,745,386 barrels, or a daily average of 91,512 barrels. The total shipments for the month were 2,038,296 barrels, or a daily average of 67,943 barrels.

The total runs from the above fields for the month amounts to 4,685,906 barrels and the shipments to 3,700,215 barrels, leaving a surplus of 97,691 barrels to add to the net stocks in the storage tanks in the fields.

The production of the eastern fields were largely increased by the completion of a number of gushers in the Bullman district, as well as in Wildwood and the Sisterville fields. The old Bradford field turned out a few wells during the month that produced better than a hundred barrels a piece.—*Toledo Blade*.

COURT HOUSE NEWS.

PROBATE OFFICE.

The will of Michael Friend was this morning filed for probate.

15 per cent. off on all Carriages, Buggies, Harness and horse goods.

W. A. GERMANN,

Salesman, 121 west High St.

7-4 and 4-4 semi.

Bible Lecture.

Rev. J. E. Turner, of Columbus, president of the American Bible University, is lecturing among the churches of the city introducing systematic bible study for the home. An illustration of his plan will be given at Grace M. E. church on Friday evening at 8 o'clock. All in the city interested in such study are invited to be present. Bring bibles. He promises to send you out at the close of the exercises with a book of the bible in your hand.

THE L. C. C. RACES.

Clutter Wins First in the Half Open and Mile Handicap.

Folk Wins the Two Miles Lap Race and Gets Second in the Handicap—Other Events.

The L. C. C. races were largely attended last evening but for some reason the first two events were rather tame and not as interesting as usual.

The first event was a half mile open for class 1, and there were but four starters. Clyde Roberts had not intended to start on account of being considerably disabled by recent "spills," but was persuaded at the last minute to enter. The Cleveland tandem team took the pace, and accordingly issued a challenge to the brakemen. The order came to them with dispatch. They noticed that it bore the marks of the general superintendent's seal. The challenge was opened with fear. The train men noticed the red seal of Assistant Shoemaker, felt that such a request should be immediately accepted without any debate in order to retain their employment with the great C. H. & D. An answer was returned, saying that the challenge was accepted and they would report on time.

Last evening about 5:30 they all took a special to the vacant lot near the old reservoir. They repaired to the grounds, both sides determined to win at all hazards. A special detachment of police were present to quiet any disturbance. The office boys bathed in the reservoir, and afterwards were rubbed down when they took the field to do or be done.

Bowers started to pitch for the office team, but his arm was weak, and after a few innings, retired without fame. Armstrong took his place, and the way he twisted the ball over the plate caused the air to grow cold. He succeeded in establishing a great reputation for himself and his team.

O'Brien was incased in the mask which protected a smiling countenance. Brakeman Love was the hero for his party and pitched heroically. Jerry Simpson was behind the bat and firted with the pitcher.

Dispatcher Scott, in a dress suit, made a handsome appearance as umpire and ruled impartially.

W. J. Weiss distinguished himself by fanning the wind seven times at the bat. Overly, on first base, had tender hands and insisted on catching the sphere with his feet.

Shoemaker carried too much freight to stop quickly and was repeatedly put out at second while overrunning the base. Bathburn was the star batter.

He also distinguished himself in the field in attempting to sit down on a thistle to rest. They wired for the company's physician who ordered him taken out of the game. The brakemen silently coached with lanterns while Reel signaled with a tickler.

The train men were encouraged with a crowd of sympathizing rosters but Sup't Floeter's boys were victors by a score of 21 to 14.

The game was filled with several star plays and lasted for almost two hours.

Orley and Jerry Simpson had a head and collision and were compelled to retire from the game for repairs.

On account of the Wild West show Hoover Bros. will close at 6 o'clock this evening.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Govt Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

GREAT GAME

Played by the C. H. & D. Employees Yesterday.

The Attaches of Superintendent Floeter's Office Defeat the Brakemen—Some Sensational Plays.

The general office boys of the C. H. & D., and Superintendent L. B. Floeter are feeling exceedingly jubilant this morning over the splendid victory yesterday with the C. H. & D. brakemen. The office boys some time ago came to the conclusion that they could win renown on the diamond and accordingly issued a challenge to the brakemen. The order came to them with dispatch. They noticed that it bore the marks of the general superintendent's seal. The challenge was opened with fear. The train men noticed the red seal of Assistant Shoemaker, felt that such a request should be immediately accepted without any debate in order to retain their employment with the great C. H. & D. An answer was returned, saying that the challenge was accepted and they would report on time.

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